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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into *Engliſh* METRE,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and Others.

Conferr'd with the HEBREW.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover, in private Houſes, for their godly Solace and Comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. 13.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOS. III. 16.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all Wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with Grace in your Hearts.

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Theſe ye ſhall have after the Pſalms.

Veni Creator.
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Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
The Lord's Prayer, or Paternoſter.
The Ten Commandments.
The Prayer after them.
Quicunque vult.
The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.
A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt.
A Thankſgiving after receiving the Lord's Supper.
The ſuit of a ſinner.
The Lamentation of a Sinner.
The Lamentation.
Venite exultemus.
Miſerere us, Lord
Gloria Patri.

The

The PSALMS *of* DAVID, In METRE.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight!
And in the ſame doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh:
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth
its fruits abundantly.
4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.
5 As for ungodly men, with them
it ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.
6 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in aſſembly of the juſt,
ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
7 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings, and rulers of the earth,
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his ſon,
whom he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſtill reprove
their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay:
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore the Lord, preach thy law
according to thy will.
7 The Law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me
Thou art my only ſon, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth,
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe, ev'n like to thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potter's veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoice
when you to him draw near.
12 See that ye do embrace and kiſs
his ſon without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall
be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd,
who vex me more and more:
Thy break my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
2 But thou O Lord, art my defence
when I am hard beſtead,
My worſhip and my honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.
4 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I knew aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
6 Riſe up, therefore, ſave me, my God,
to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Who on thy people doth beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my right reconſnels,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty
When I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deface:
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lyes?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint
he doth not me refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee ye your ſelves convert.
6 Offer unto God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour, and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
To thee who art my God and king,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſed with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.
4 Such as be foolish ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorred.
5 The lyars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee:
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
towards thy holy place.
7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſpoſe.
8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward faith is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
who have rebellion wrought.
10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.
11 For thou with favour will increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LORD in thy wrath reprove me not,
tho' I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
ſome pity on me take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why? no men among the dead
remember thee at all,
O who ſhall worship thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I grow wond'rous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me all ye
that work iniquity:
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and praiſe of my ſad heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon detime:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord, my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight;
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs:
Who me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſs.
5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
my honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, becauſe
my foes do rage ſo full:
Awake for me to the judgment
which thou commanded haſt.
7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſeat as Lord and king.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to my righteouſneſs,
and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and ſmart:
Who doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he ſets his mighty hand
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for ev'n as he thinks fit,
He whets his ſword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
and do at miſchief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.
15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall on his own head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works ev'ry where!
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
the higheſt heavens that are.
2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in theſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heav'ns above,
the works of thy own hand:
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand;
4 Lord! what is man, that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt alſo crowned him,
with glorious dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works, and thou
Haſt in ſubjection unto him,
put all things here below.
7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy moſt glorious name
In all the earth: Therefore we do
praiſe and adore the ſame.

PSAL. IX. T. S.

WITH heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wond'rous works,
and them declare always:
2 I will be glad and much rejoice
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy name,
above the ſtarry ſky.
3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They do fall down, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou haſt avenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.
5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked to confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown,
With them likewiſe is periſhed
their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou that he who is above,
for evermore ſhall reign.
And in the ſeat of equity,
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and ev'ry wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of them that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man,
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe
my foes do yet remain:
Who from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation great,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoice.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
which they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide,
their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And foſt entangled in the work,
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men,
go down to hell below:
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:

The

The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord arise, let men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread,
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSALM X. T.S.

WHAT is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
ſo far off now doſt ſtand?
Why hideſt thou thy face in time,
when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor doth periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
which they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he fetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt my eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what is baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
That he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hands, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
13 Why ſhould the proud and wicked man
blaſpheme God's holy name:
While in his heart he crieth, tuſh,
God cares not for the ſame.
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the pow'r alway:
Call them with their iniquity
may periſh and decay.
16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe out of the land
the heathen folk each one.
17 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poor's complaint,
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSALM XI. T.S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountains ſwiftly fly,
as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
their arrows they prepare:
To ſhoot in ſecret at thoſe who
ſincere and upright are.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtays are ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and upright man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the higheſt heav'ns doth ſit
in royal majeſty:
5 The poor and ſimple man's eſtate
conſiders in his mind:
And ſearches out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
6 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.
7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as hail or rain:
Brimſtone and fire, with whirlwinds great,
appointed for their pain.
8 Yet ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace:
And unto juſt and upright men,
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSALM XII. T.S.

HELP, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is darted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout:
To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevail,
our lips ſhall us extol,
Our tongues are ours we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of thoſe that are oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 God's word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the dreſs is try'd
Which hath not leſs than ſev'n times in
the fire been purify'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:

And

And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
Whilſt vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extol'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, O Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten my eyes, leſt I do ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that my enemy do ſay,
beh ld, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoice to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs,
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt
for ev'ry needful thing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THERE is no God, do fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n moſt high,
the whole race of mankind,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Iſnall their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
not one to ſeek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoice,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

W'thin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight!
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue ſpeaks no deceit:
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe,
which might impair the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he makes his cov'nant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or elſe purloin.
7 Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully,
and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LORD keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints
that in the world do dwell:
Namely unto the faithful flock
in virtue that excel.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
who run ſo haſtily
To offer to the idol-gods,
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and off'rings of that ſort,
I will not touch, neither thereof
ſhall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of my inheritance:
And he it is that doth preſerve
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,
in beauty doth excel:
My heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wond'rous well.
7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me in the night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right-hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoice exceedingly:
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope
to riſe again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in hell,
becauſe thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me ſhew the way to life,
where there is joy in ſtore:
And where at thy right-hand there are
pleaſures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend unto my cry:
And hear the pray'r I offer up
to thee unfeignedly.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee,

And let thine eyes behold and clear
truth and ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have remained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
guide me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecret'ly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhou'd paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
they would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lion's whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
out of theſe tyrants hands,
Who now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, who do
in worldly goods abound:
That have no hope or joy but what
in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt,
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But as for me, I will behold
thy face in righteouſneſs:
And ſhall be ſatisfy'd when I
awake with thy likeneſs.

PSALM. XVIII. T. S.

O God, my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my weal to:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs,
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſly and ſubtle ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief:
did pray to God for grace;
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoak
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heav'ns moſt high,
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſky.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made,
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds,
encompaſſed he was.
12 At his bright preſence did thick clouds
in haſte away retire:
And inſtead thereof did come
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
diſperſe them here and there;
And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke,
thy anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcover'd are.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that fought me to enthral:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong,
for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord is my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to my innocence,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree;
His ſtatutes and commandments I
caſt not away from me.
22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin, in ev'ry caſe.
23 The Lord will therefore me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and virtuous man,
thou wilt uprightly do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an holt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall,
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the hart's,
in ſwiftneſs of my pace:
And for my ſafety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
in battle for to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſs,
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me the ſaving health,
thy right-hand is my tow'r,
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill increaſe my pow'r.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength
unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do againſt me ſtand.
39 Lord thou haſt given me the necks
of all my enemies,
That ſo I may deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, not one gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy dirt
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas my own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to my own,
they will not ſee my light,
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
He is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and ſet me over thoſe,
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the king,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore
Mercy for thine anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T.S.

THE heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrouſly declare
God's glory and omnipotence,
his works and what they are.
2 The wond'rous works of God appear
by ev'ry day's ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe, which their race run,
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue nor ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd,
comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion
who would to honour riſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the ſky from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heart,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God!
his covenant is ſure:

Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous and
rejoice the heart; likewiſe
His precepts are moſt pure, and do
give light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord alſo
moſt righteous are and pure.
10 And more to be deſired are
than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb,
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The majeſty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly
thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy heart's deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and thy mind,
full well perform may he.
5 We will rejoice when thou us ſav'ſt,
and banners ſhall diſplay
Unto the Lord, who thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right-hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They all fall down, but we do riſe
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
O ſave and help us, Lord and king,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r,
Exceedingly he doth rejoice
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly heart's deſire:
To him thou nothing haſt deny'd
of that he did acquire.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea, ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearful countenance
will comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the king doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace
to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies ſhall feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right-hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.
11 For they much miſchief did contrive
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge the bow-ſtrings readily
againſt their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy
own ſtrength, which is our tow'r:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and pow'r.

PSAL. XXII. T.S.

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God, ev'n all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
for evermore doſt dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope and ſtay:
Who when they put their truſt in thee,
deliver'd'ſt them alway.
5 They were preſerved ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm, than to a man:
An out-caſt, whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.
7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads
and on this wiſe do ſay:

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.
9 But from the priſon of the womb,
I was by thee releaſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
whilſt I did ſuck the breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mother's womb,
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my preſent grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compaſs me
that be full ſtrong of head,
Yea, bulls ſo fat, as tho' they had
in Baſan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as tho' they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joints in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am ſo weak.
15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 For many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet,
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Whilſt they do look and ſtare at me,
when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it ſhould befal.
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword ſave thou my ſoul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lion's mouth, that would
me all in ſunder tear:
From midſt the horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didſt me hear.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob him adore:
And all ye ſeeds of Iſrael,
fear him for evermore.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
ſuch as their minds do give
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall ever live.
27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall praiſe
the Lord, and ſeek his grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip all
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governor,
and king for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall taſte and feed alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him,
till time away ſhall waſte.
31 They ſhall declare and plainly ſhew,
his truth and righteouſneſs,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who ſhall his name confeſs.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THE Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 In paſtures green he feedeth me,
where I do ſafely lie:
And after leads me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I find myſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own name's ſake.
4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door,
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and ſhepherd's crook
afford me comfort ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly ſpread
in preſence of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair, near pleaſant ſtreams,
he feeteth me to feed.
2 He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul,
and bring my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy name.
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
anointed haſt my head.
5 Thro' all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

Pſalm XXIV, XXV, XXVI.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

THE earth is all the Lord's, with all
her ſtore and furniture;
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand,
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Even he whoſe hands and heart are pure,
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly will regard,
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive his juſt reward.
6 This is the generation of
them that do ſeek his grace,
Even them that with an upright heart,
O Jacob, ſeek thy face.

7 Ye gates and everlaſting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then ſhall the king of glorious ſtate
come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the great and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battle ſtrong,
and trial of the ſword.

9 Ye gates and everlaſting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then ſhall the king of glorious ſtate
come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoice,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.
3 But ſhame ſhall them befal
who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful,
and ſo hath been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

9 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wond'rous great.
12 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

13 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand;
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

15 My eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

17 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
my anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and my offence,
and make me clean again.

19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

21 Let truth and righteouſneſs
for ever wait on me:
Becauſe my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T. S.

LORD, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my heart and reins eſpy.

3 Thy loving kindneſs in my ſight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wond'rous ways
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excel:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou doſt dwell.
9 O hut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing elſe in their right-hand
but bribes are to be found.
11 But I reſolve in righteouſneſs
my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore that I may not tranſgreſs,
let thy grace me defend:
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe,
in all the people's ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THE Lord is both my help and light,
ſhall man make me diſmay'd?
Since God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength,
began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me out, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.
3 Tho' they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battle they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply.
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within this houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaidſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
My help thou haſt been to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forſake,
and caſt me off at large:
Even then the Lord himſelf doth take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes.
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.
15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that
this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THOU art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave.
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear
when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.
3 Repute me not among thoſe men
in ſin that take their fill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to thoſe wicked deeds
which they did moſt regard,
And after their inventions, Lord,
let them receive reward.
5 Becauſe they never mind the works
of God, he will therefore,
Inſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation of
his own elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord bleſs, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIVE to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Give worſhip to his majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as he himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wond'rous excellent:
Is is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are both nigh and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
It makes the deſert quake for fear
that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and coverts plain appear:
And in his temple ev'ry man
ſpeaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth ſit upon the floods,
their fury to reſtrain:
And he likewiſe as Lord and King,
for evermore ſhall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people ſtrength,
whereby they ſhall increaſe:
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Who didſt not make my foes rejoice,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul from hell,
and thou the ſame didſt ſave
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kept it me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye Saints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In honour of his majeſty,
rejoice with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, ceaſing again:
But in his favour and his grace,
always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heavineſs and pangs full ſore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel no ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
8 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
didſt lend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmay'd.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did mightily,
praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death ſhould deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy mighty,
or give thy truth its praiſe.
11 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
12 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a chearful voice:
My ſackcloth didſt take off alſo,
and mad'ſt me to rejoice.
13 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe;
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy name's ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel:
Thou ſeeſt when aught wou'd me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of hand,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
My eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and thro' diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmay'd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:

Defend

Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right,
who given are to lyes:
And cruelly with pride and ſpite,
againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be
laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their truſt in thee,
before the ſons of men.
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord always,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye juſt,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe in him that put their truſt,
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T.S.

THE man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did waſte and wear away
with daily mourn and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous were and ſmart,
My moiſture like the ſummer's heat,
to dryneſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my faults,
and all my ſins reveal;
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins conceal:
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and grief ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with chearfulneſs rejoice.

PSAL. XXXIII. J.H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing
to him with pſaltery:
With ten-ſtring inſtrument ſounding
praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
For why, his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity, and right,
he ever lov'd and will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one,
his breath to paſs hath brought:
6 The waters great gather'd hath he,
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
and keep his righteous law:
And all the world, with one accord,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
8 What he commandeth, wrought it was
at once with utmoſt ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſs,
with full effect indeed.
9 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in ev'ry age.

The Second Part.

11 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
13 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
man's heart and doth it frame:
'Tis he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
14 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.
15 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſtoudy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:

The

The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail,
the rider to preſerve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.

17 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

19 Our joyful ſouls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name,
we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be,
As we always with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
My mouth alſo for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof,
and heartily rejoice.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnify
with me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy name,
always with one accord.
4 For I myſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again:
And me deliver'd ſpeedily
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear,
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they never need to fear.
6 The poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord doth call:
Who doth him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in ev'ry place:
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 O fear the Lord, all ye his ſaints,
who is a mighty king:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack no thing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and
unto my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent,
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train,
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
16 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

17 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men endure,
But of deliv'rance from them all
the Lord doth them ſecure.

19 The Lord doth them preſerve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them,
doth periſh or decay.
20 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

21 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever ſafe and ſound:
And as for thoſe that truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LORD plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part againſt all thoſe,
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thyſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up with me to fight the field,
and help me from diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
my enemies withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul may'ſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt;
That ſo the angel of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall,
And ſend thy angel with thy might,
to proſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault have they
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And ding'd a pit in my path-way,
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt, and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be caught in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 But let my ſoul, my heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his ſaving health.

10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay
(my parts ſhall all agree)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ſhew good will,
they quit me with diſdain,
That they ſhou'd pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
myſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did myſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adverſity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train,
that all good things deride
At me did grin, with great diſdain:
turning their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, my darling dear,
out of theſe lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Neither let them wink with their eyes,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult how to betray
all thoſe that peace purſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But, Lord, thou ſee'ſt what ways they take,
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
but ſpeedy help me ſend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
O Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice, nor cry,
even ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
He's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them all that do rejoice
when they my troubles ſee:
Let them be clothed with rebuke,
that boaſt with ſcorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice
who love my upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay;
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe;
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THE wicked by his works unjuſt
doth thus perſuade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerves the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked way he doth refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend,
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth itſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſky.
6 Much more than hills both high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
eternal light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor envy ſuch as ill to do
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as the graſs and the green herbs
do wither and decay:
So ſhall their great poſterity
ſoon paſs and fade away.

Pſalm XXXVII.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wish in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thy affairs
on God with perfect truſt:
And then thou ſhalt with patience ſee
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun, even at noon-day,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Nor at thriving for the proſp'rous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thy anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome ſinful enterprize.
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
moſt certainly deſtroy:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoice,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious do
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For he doth ſee the time approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword outdrawn,
their bow is alſo bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more,
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For tho' their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
19 Diſcouraged they ſhall not be,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and payeth not again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt man's ſteps doth guide,
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand,
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Tho' he do fall yet he is ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
and never yet ſaw I
The juſt man left, neither his ſeed
reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedneſs,
and virtue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have,
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
doth evermore abide:
So that wherever he doth go,
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands,
God will him ſuccour ſend:
Tho' men againſt him ſentence give,
yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Spreading himſelf, and flouriſhing
as doth the lawrel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors woe to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not,
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thy arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in,
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.
5 My wounds ſo ſtink and are corrupt,
and loathſome are to ſee:
Which all thro' my own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.
7 My loins are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight:
My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
my eyes have loſt their light.
9 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my woe:
My kinſmen they do far away
from me depart alſo.
10 They that do ſeek my life lay ſnares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lyes, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
I wholly place in thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
13 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoice my fall to ſee.
14 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.
15 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
16 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are I know:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number largely grow,
17 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do purſue alway.
18 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
Make haſte to help me, O my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while,
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breaſt
with muſing thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out:
5 Lord, number out my life and days,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 For thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
My age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is ev'ry man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I deſire?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was ſo dumb, that to complain
no trouble could me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and plague
I cannot them withſtand:
I faint, and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret:
ſo vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn, like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length he did to me accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay:

Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.
5 Bleſſed is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lyes maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhew,
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
therefore no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made,
my ears to hear withal.
10 But then, ſaid I, behold and look,
I come with heart moſt free:
For in the volume of the book
thus is it ſaid of me:
11 That I, O God, ſhou'd do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me weſi:
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
in great aſſemblies tell;
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knoweſt well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare, and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhou'd it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I ſhew.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about:
My ſins ſo greatly do increaſe,
I cannot ſpy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed,
the hairs upon my head.
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wiſh me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poor,
oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.
23 For why, thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that doth provide
for ſuch as needy be;
For in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will ſet him free.
2 And he will keep him ſafe, and make
him happy in the Land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies ſtrong hand.
3 And from his bed of languiſhing
the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me;
And heal my ſoul, which grieved is,
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did with me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away.
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they miſchief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conſpire
againſt me craftily:
And ſtill deviſe how to procure
my hurt and miſery.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
he cannot riſe again.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deſerv'd.
11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be belov'd of thee;
Becauſe my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and it maintained well;
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall ever dwell.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore;
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

LIKE as the hart doth pant and bray,
the well-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.

1 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight?
3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from my eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief it is to think
the freedom once I had:
Therefore my ſoul, as at pit's brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.
5 For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt high.
6 My ſoul, why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.
7 By him I ſuccour have at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, who with all ſpeed
doth haſt to ſend relief.
8 My ſoul is vexed in me, and
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all eſſays:
Likewiſe at night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.
11 I am perſuaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
12 Why do I then in penſiveneſs,
hanging the head, thus walk,
While that my enemies oppreſs
and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where now is God thy Lord?
14 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint,
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint,
thus rage within my breaſt?
15 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

JUDGE and defend my cauſe, O Lord,
'gainſt them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to thy altar go,
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
from all my pain and grief:
He is my God who doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell,
and rev'rently record,
The wond'rous works that thou haſt done,
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the heathen out
with a moſt pow'rful hand,
Planting our fathers in their Place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword,
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my king, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
Led with thy pow'r we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
5 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage,
and didſt them all confound.
6 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy name:
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
7 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſperſt abroad.
8 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Among the heathen ev'ry where
ſcatter'd we do remain.
9 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought;
For profit none thou haſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
10 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, and ſhake their head,
wherever they do walk.
12 With ſhame and great confuſion I
afflicted am full ſore:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.
13 For why? we hear ſuch ſland'rous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lyes:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their treatnings and their cries,
14 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee,
nor did thy paths forſake.
15 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And cover'd us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
16 If we God's name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought:
Shall he not ſearch and find it out?
for he doth know our thought,

17 But 'tis for thy name's ſake, O Lord,
we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
even ſo they deal with us.
18 Up Lord why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
Why hideſt thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou haſt forgot.
19 Ev'n to the duſt our ſoul is brought,
our troubles ſo increaſe:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground,
our grief no time doth ceaſe:
20 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath bleſſ'd thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thou art moſt richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth, and right:
And thy right-hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
That they ſhall crouch and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O king.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and didſt the ill deteſt:
Therefore hath God anointed thee,
with joy above the reſt.
9 With mirth and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread;
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right-hand the queen doth ſtand,
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
Incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and father's houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty more and more:
He is the Lord the God, whom thou
muſt worſhip and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and every pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 Inſtead of fathers thou
ſhalt children multiply:
Whom thou may'ſt princes make to rule
all lands ſucceſſively.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No, tho' the ſea do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpills:
And tho' it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To glad the city of our God,
and with his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe never can decay:
All things againſt her that rebel,
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and diſappear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
tho' countries did conſpire:
Their bows and ſpears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all, with one accord,
clap hands, ſhout and rejoice:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is likewiſe,
in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people ſhall he make to be
under our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet ſhall he
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone:
The excellency of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.
5 Our God ascendeth up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
7 God o'er the heathen reigns and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joined every one.
8 To Abraham's people; for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty king,
on her north side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wonder'd, and they were
Astonish'd much and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for grief of heart they cry:
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail speedily.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships
upon the seas dost break,
They were destroy'd: and ev'n as we
have heard our fathers speak.
7 So in the city of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait, and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount
be filled full with joys:
Also of Judah grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoice.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God our God
for evermore is he,
And unto death we are resolv'd
our guide he still shall be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I shall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poor:
that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things most wise:
In understanding shall my heart
its study exercise.
3 I will incline my ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore should I affliction fear,
or any careful toil?
Or else my foes which at my heels
do press my life to spoil?
5 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they who of their treasures great
proudly do brag and boast:
6 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem:
Or give a ransom unto God,
sufficient in esteem.
7 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
8 They see wise men as well as fools
are subject to death's bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods and lands.
9 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure,
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest:
But must at length submit to death
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
12 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
13 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit
with woe they pass away.
14 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
16 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in his life he counts himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
18 But yet, if he should live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place
and be brought to death's fold.

20 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THE mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus ſpoke:
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt,
Out of Sion
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty excellent,
Our God will come
before long time be ſpent.

2 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face,
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace,
Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble,
My pact that keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

3 The heav'ns they ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs,
For God is judge
of all things more or leſs.
Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Liſt, Iſrael,
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
For not giving
all ſorts of offerings to me.

4 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calves out of thy ſtall.
For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods,
On thouſand hills
cattle are mine own goods.
I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains,
All beaſts mine are
which haunt the fields and fountains.

5 Were I hungry,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats or of the flocks?
Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

6 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
To the wicked
thus ſays th' eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach
my words and laws abroad?
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reduced.

7 My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate,
If that thou ſee'ſt
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out:
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
Thou giv'ſt thyſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiveth is a wonder.

8 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's ſon to ſhame:
Theſe things thou didſt,
and while I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet tho' I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

9 Conſider this;
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey:
But he that thinks,
offers praiſes alway,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walks this race,
I will him teach
God's ſaving health t'embrace.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord
hath call'd the earth by name,
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak aloud, no doubt,
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heav'ns which are ſo high,
the earth below likewiſe,
He will call forth, that he may try,
the people that are his.

5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithful flock moſt dear,
Who are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are try'd,
then ſhall the heav'ns record,
That God is juſt and all muſt bide
the judgments of the Lord.

7 My people, now give heed,
Iſr'el, to thee I cry,
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'ſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattle young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?

Pſalm LI.

10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
on hills and out of ſight!
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then tho' I hunger'd ſore,
what need I aught of thine?
Since that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls fleſh have I mind
to eat it, doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou may'ſt praiſe my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
who talk of God each day
And yet their words are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay:
17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why do thy words my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is call behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doſt teach to cheat and lye,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee moſt near:
With ſtander baſely doſt defile
thy mother's ſon moſt dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as tho' I did not ſee.
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.
25 Mark this I you require,
who have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins forgive, my faults redreſs,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful act:
And purify me once again,
from this foul crime and filthy fact.
3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge my exceſs;
Becauſe my ſin doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only have I ſinn'd,
and done this evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.
5 It is too manifeſt, alas!
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs I ſhall paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend:
that I may praiſe thee with my voice,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoice.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy ſpirit in me reſt,
which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy ſpirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free ſpirit retain,
which unto thee may draw my mind.
13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by my example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercy and juſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtify
thy praiſe and wond'rous works alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure taketh none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
This ſacrince indeed is beſt,
and that thou chiefly doſt expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill;
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſs alway:

Yea, calves, and many other things
upon thy altar we will lay.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

HAVE mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After the mercies multitude
do thou my ſin deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from my offence,
and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done,
upright thou may'ſt appear:
And when thou judgeth all may ſee,
that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedneſs I formed was
when I born to be:
My mother eke the very firſt
in ſin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.
7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bones which thou, O Lord,
haſt broken, may rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſs,
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and ſtable ſprite.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy ſpirit quite away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit me ſupport,
then ſhall tranſgreſſors be,
By my inſtruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be
do thou, O Lord, unloſe:
The praiſes of thy majeſty
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.
15 I won'd have offer'd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice,
delightful in thy eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
with Sion, and withal,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem,
upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice,
of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thy altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHY doſt thou, tyrant, boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a god,
whoſe mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
is like a razor ſharp.
3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind,
and will not walk upright?
Thou loveſt more falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitful tongue!
5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord:
7 Behold the man that did refuſe
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place
his truſt and confidence.
8 But I, as olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
Becauſe my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THE foolish man within his heart
blaſphemouſly hath ſaid,
There is not any God at all,
why ſhould we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh aught.
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon
the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone,
they all corrupted are;
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd,
When as there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confoun'ded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall rejoice therein,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOD ſave me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength. Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thyſelf to me, and hear
thy words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill,
Who have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me rid,
the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait,
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort do I take.
7 Thou Lord at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now my eye with joy doth ſee
on them my heart's deſire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and ſpeedily
hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray, full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſs me thro' deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me take delight.
4 For they in council do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
With terror and the dread of death,
my ſoul is much oppreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.
7 O that I had wings like a dove,
then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place
where I at reſt ſhou'd be.
8 Lo, then would I go far away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide myſelf and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone with ſpeed and haſte,
and not abide behind:
Till I had ſafely overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſt'rous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue:
For I have ſpy'd their city full
of ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Both day and night to go about
within the city wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds they are moſt vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
Becauſe from all their check and blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
who friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as a familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth in all abide
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me ſpeedily,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd,
he did not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be not at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that do againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey
nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
who were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And though they were as ſoft as oil,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe ſhall he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
who thirſt for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Tho' ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
on him is all my ſtay:
I will depend his grace upon
with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAVE mercy, Lord on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me ſore afraid,
with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 God's promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all eſſays
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpeak,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
chuſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have try'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they eſcape, on miſchief ſet?
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free
my vows to God always:
And ſo, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright,
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAKE pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
Becauſe my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet myſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.
3 I call unto the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpite:
That to devour me have aſſay'd,
ev'n mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
who whet like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and ſhew thyſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare,
but are fall'n into it.
9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
And I myſelf before the day,
will riſe, rejoice, and ſing:
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſky.
13 Set forth and ſhew thyſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thyſelf on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt,
regarding no man's might.
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muſe,
in miſchief do conſent;
And where you ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mother's womb alway
have uſed craft and lyes.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of ſerpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,
and therein did excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet
in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails that waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxeth ſtrong,
ſhall take them e'er they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEND aid, and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.

Pſalm LX, LXI.

2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them,
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael,
viſite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtand.

6 At night they run and ſeek about,
like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city quite throughout,
from place to place they go.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway
but in their lips are ſwords:
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay,
there's none doth hear our words.

8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd,
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.

12 For their ill words and lying tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacob's God doth reign.

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry;
Throughout the ſtreets in ev'ry place,
they run about and ſpy.

15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
For find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
in time of need always.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtay'd,
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatter all abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore
that it in ſunder brake:
The health thereof, O Lord, reſtore
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name,
a banner thou doth ſhew:
That they may triumph in the fame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
the folk that fear'eth thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful ſound:
I will divide Sichem by ſpace
and meet out Succoth's ground.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſeth mine beſide;
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom caſt my ſhoe:
And thou, Philiſtia, ought'ſt to ſeek,
to me for favour too.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong:
Or whom to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?

10 Lord, wilt not thou who didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts,
Our wars in hand thou would'ſt not take,
nor go forth with our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.

12 But thro' our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee;
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.

2 From out the coaſts, and utmoſt parts
of all the earth I cry:
In grief and anguiſh of my heart,
to thee, O God, moſt high.

3 I on the rock of thy great pow'r,
my woeful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.

4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall me ſafely hide.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With riches great will he reward
all thoſe that fear his name.

6 The king ſhall be in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age may reign,
with honour great always.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 And then, O Lord, I ever will
ſing praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL.

Pſalm LXII, LXIII, LXIV, LXV.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
Becauſe my help and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid?
He is my ſtay, and no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmay'd.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure you muſt fail:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, my tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſuſtain me that no pow'r
can move me out of place.

7 My glory and ſalvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
and ſtill doth me defend.
8 O put your truſt in him alway,
ye folk, with one accord;
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a flight:
With things moſt vain if them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone;
Tho riches flow in fulſomly,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God, my God, I early ſeek
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both,
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
2 And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

3 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

5 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I will lift up
my hand when I do pray.
6 My ſoul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

7 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings
rejoice with great delight.
8 My ſoul doth cloſely ſeek to thee,
thy right-hand is my pow'r:
And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay,
death ſhall them ſoon devour.

9 The ſword ſhall then devour each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
10 The king and all men ſhall rejoice,
that do profeſs God's word:
For lyars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay:
2 Defend me from that fort of men
who in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
who all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
And ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 They privily do ſhoot their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
for none can it eſpy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt thereon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they who then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 And all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his wondrous works, and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoice,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. T. S.

THY praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and promiſes fulfil.
2 For that thou doſt their pray'rs ſtill hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doth chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe
with pleaſures that excel.

1 Of thy great juſtice, hear, O God,
our health to thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
2 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſs'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r.
3 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſuage,
making them very ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the people's rage,
and rule them at thy will.
4 The folk that dwell throughout the earth,
ſhall dread my ſigns to ſee:
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth,
ſend praiſes up to thee.
5 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more.
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
6 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring,
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.
7 With rain thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil,
and bleſs her fruit withal.
8 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleaſant crop:
The clouds diſtil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
9 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
10 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth;
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that they ſhall ſing with mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

1 All men on earth, in God rejoice,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the name of God,
The laud whereof the world about,
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſs hath brought.
5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to paſs, both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as will him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controll'd.
7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Who doſt endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withal;
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire;
whether they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Altho' thou doth us ſuffer long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men,
on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
Bringing us out into a place
to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with thy mouth I ſpeak
in all my grief and ſmart:
Thy vows, I ſay, which I did make
in anguiſh of my heart.
15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
And thou, my tongue, make ſpeedy pace
to praiſe him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoice:
Or if I have delight in ſin
God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard:
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

1 HAVE mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſs of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth encreaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God, the God of peace
ſhall ever bleſs us all.

7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs,
and them both far and near,
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LET God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies for fear ſhall run,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as wax melts before the fire,
and wind blows ſmoak away:
So in their preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoice:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord
who rideth on the ſky:
Extol the great Jehovah's name,
and him ſtill magnify.
5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place,
The father is of fatherleſs,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes and iſſue both he gives
unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.
7 When thou didſt march before thy folk,
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them thro' the wilderneſs,
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the heav'ns did drop,
great thunder-claps were heard:
Mount Sinai alſo moved was,
when Iſrael's God appear'd.
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was wath'd:
And if to be in pain was,
by thee it was refreſh'd.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thy eſpecial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to publiſh his name:
Whom kings in triumphs make,
ſo much is their fame.
12 Kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foil:
And women, who do remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o'er kings both high and low;
Then ſhall it be like Salmon Hill,
as white as is the ſnow.
15 Though Baſon be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs:
Yet Sion, God's moſt holy Hill,
doth far excel in grace;
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and thus in pride do ſwell:
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army twenty thouſand is
of angels great and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captive ledſt them all,
Who in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage did enthral.
19 Thou haſt received gifts for men,
even for thy enemies:
Unto this end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewiſe.
20 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers death and pain.
22 And he ſhall wound the head of all
his enemies; alſo
The hairy ſcalp of ſuch as on
in wickedneſs ſtill go.
23 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all my own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
24 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name:
The tongues of dogs they ſhall be red
with licking of the ſame.
25 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
unto their own diſgrace:
How thou my God and king, doſt go
within thy holy place.
26 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels make no ſtay:
And in the midſt the damſels do
with timbrels ſweetly play.
27 Now, in the congregations, thou,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacob's whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt:
With Zebulun and Naphthalim,
who dwelt upon their coaſt.
29 Thy God hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee;
O God make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we,
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jeruſalem
praiſe thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and ſtrange kings by us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in theſe days:
For unto thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
32 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmen's ranks,
the calves and bulls of might,
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.
33 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors alſo ſhall walh their hands
to God their Lord and King.
34 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.

16 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
17 O God thy holiness and pow'r
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel give us strength,
therefore his name adore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

1 SAVE me, O God, and that with speed,
because the waters do
So very nigh my soul proceed,
and enter thereinto.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary; lo,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail, looking also
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I thro' my simplicity
have done, Lord, thou can'st tell:
And all my faults in privacy
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for aught that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide thy face for shame.
9 My mother's sons, my brethren all,
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do fast my flesh to tame,
yea, if I weep and moan:
I am reproached for the same
by scorners ev'ry one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Reproachfully they will pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all that throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 They that sit in the gate with spite
against me all agree:
The drunkards that in wine delight
do make their songs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt away
send down thy aid to me.
Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd
and depth my sou devour:
And lest the pit thou'd me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on ev'ry side,
in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou can'st tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart
some help I fain would see:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
nor once to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in me thirst withal
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their tables to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see;
Bow down their backs, and let them find
themselves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
since they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief
have been full sore oppress,
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress:
32 That I may give thy name the praise
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the same always
with a thanksgiving song.
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath borne,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoice them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life
for ever shall endure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His pris'ners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea with flood and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.
37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

PSAL. LXX. N.

O God, to me take heed,
I help of thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help me, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them be turned back and fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.
3 Let them rewarded be,
with infamy and ſhame:
Who when harm happens unto me,
do triumph at the ſame.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.
5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord
and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may,
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou, Lord of hoſts art he:
Ev'n from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee:
6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both ev'ning and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill has been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me thro' deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hand upon him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quick, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy ſelf away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may
have ſpeedy help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all eſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one
with the good help, O God;
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in my old age
and when my head is grey.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhew
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year:
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh, who is like to thee:
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou didſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp doth ſound thy laud always,
O Iſrael's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoice:
for thou haſt ſet me free.
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall ſound,
I daily ſpeak it will:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LORD, give thy judgments to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in ev'ry thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.

8 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And to defend with equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
refreſhing land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always
to change, waſte, or increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord and have command
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles alſo
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Alſo their blood that ſhall be ſhed,
is precious in his ſight.
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bring ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall ſo exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy thro' the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſr'el's God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

TRuly the Lord is very good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But as for me, I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain,
The wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil and pain.
4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are full ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.
5 Always free from adverſity
and ev'ry ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.
7 They are ſo fed, that ev'n with fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have
more than can wiſh their heart,
8 Their life is moſt licentious, and
they boaſt much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have
oppreſſed with great wrong.
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns,
and do the Lord blaſpheme:
They proudly boaſt of worldly things,
no one they do eſteem.
10 God's people often do turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and talk at the ſame rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches will increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.
13 Then why do I ſo carefully
from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges ev'ry day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And ev'ry morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame.
15 Now I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking my eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge
as moſt unfortunate.
16 Then I beſought thee how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.

18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipp'ry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them ſoon deface.
19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They do conſume, periſh and come
to endleſs miſery.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet, thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
So ſimple I, ſo ignorant,
even as it were a beaſt.
22 Nevertheleſs by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me always faſt:
And with thy counſel ſhalt be guide
to glory at the laſt.
23 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is
like thee that I can love.
24 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail,
our God will me reſtore:
For of my heart he is the ſtrength,
and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J. H.

WHY art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus
at thy own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all my foes deface:
Who now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt the congregations all
thy foes do roar, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on ev'ry wall
banners diſplay'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So thine the hills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.
7 The ceiling fine, and carved boards,
with all the goodly ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 The places they conſume with flame,
their rage doth ſo abound.
The houſe appointed to thy name,
they raze ev'n to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doth ſend,
our prophets all are gone,
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, ſhall thy enemies,
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme
thy great and holy name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right hand withdraw
from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth
with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our great help is ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dread,
thy might did make them dry;
And thou didſt break the ſerpent's head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſart dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night alſo are thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt
the light of moon and ſun.
18 Thou did'ſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy name.
20 Deliver not the ſoul, O Lord,
of thy own turtle dove
Into their hands, but help afford
the poor, whom thou doſt love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore
be turned back with ſhame:
But let the needy evermore
give praiſe unto thy name.
23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead thy cauſe
againſt thy enemies;
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and them with ſcorn deſpiſe.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy name is ſo near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.
3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
lift not your horns on high.

4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on high:
And ſee that with ſtiff neck you do
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.
5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſt likewiſe:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs,
promotion doth ariſe.
6 But God, who rules both heav'n and earth,
the righteous judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and ſets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the ſame
himſelf will pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And I will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent,
to tarry there a ſpace,
In Sion alſo he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battle in the field.
4 Thou art moſt worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee,
and they are fall'n aſleep:
Thro' men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didſt them reprove,
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſeman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth, full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doth ſtand
in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land
that feeble are and weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he:
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight,
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake;
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhew:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt, I ſaid, This ſurely is
my own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, the Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doth forth ſhew
thy wonders ev'ry hour?
And ſo doth make thy people know
thy virtue and thy pow'r.
15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend
with an out-ſtretched arm:
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths a trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did rain full plenteously,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard;
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid;
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
By Moses and by Aaron's hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
and to my words incline;
My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
2 Which we ourselves have heard and learn'd
ev'n of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction them
our fathers have us told.
3 Because we should not keep it close
from them that after came:
Who should God's mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
4 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
5 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
6 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his commands in love.
7 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
8 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
9 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made;
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said:
10 But put into oblivion,
his counsel and his will:
And all his works magnificent
which he declared still.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
12 He did divide and part the sea,
through which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap
the waters made to stay.
13 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when it was dark,
with fire he gave them light.
14 He clave the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
In such abundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this, against the Lord,
their sin they did increase:
And did provoke the most Highest
to wrath in wilderness.
17 And in their hearts they tempted God,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust.
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus
their boldness did express:
Can God prepare a table in
this barren wilderness?
19 Behold, he smote the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and flesh also?
20 When God heard this, he waxed wrath
with Jacob and his seed:
His indignation also did
'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
And rain'd down manna for to eat;
a food of mighty wonder.
23 When earthly men with angels food
did plentifully feast:
He made the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand:
Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.
25 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell
And slew the strength of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he shortned, and
did make their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terror and with pain.
29 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily:
Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled ev'ry word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, or what he said:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
them utterly destroy.

33 Yea,

33 Yea, many times he ſtay'd his wrath,
and did not them ſurprize,
And would not ſuffer that his whole
diſpleaſure ſhould ariſe.
34 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind and rain,
Paſſing away, and never doth
return and come again.
35 How often in the wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke:
How did they move and ſtir him up
to plague them with his ſtroke:
36 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempt him very ſoon:
Preſcribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
37 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
40 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.
42 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they all were loſt:
And likewiſe all their ſycamores
he did conſume with froſt.
43 With hail-ſtones alſo once again,
the Lord their cattle ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
44 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.
45 Then to his wrath he made away,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.
46 He ſmote alſo all the firſt-born
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.
47 But as for his own people, he
did them preſerve and keep:
And carry'd them through wilderneſs
ev'n like a flock of ſheep.
48 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound,
he brought men out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas,
were overwhelmed all.
49 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Ev'n to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
50 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſr'el to abide.
51 Yet for all this, the God moſt high
they mov'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back,
ev'n ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that will not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and fire:
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again,
to kindle in his breaſt;
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.
55 The tabernacle he forſook
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
ev'n as his dwelling place.
56 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to be:
And gave the honour of his ark
unto the enemy.
57 And did commit them to the ſword,
wrath with his heritage:
Their young men were conſum'd with fire,
maids had no marriage:
58 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.
59 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not confine:
And as a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them into ſuch a ſhame,
as ſhould not be forgot.
61 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
62 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Ev'n the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.
63 And there he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure.
64 Then choſe he David him to ſerve
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
ev'n from the folds of ſheep.
65 From following the ewes with young
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
66 So David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his pow'r
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thy heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem a heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 There

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their head in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us do mock
who dwell our coaſts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thy anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſy
not any more aſſwage?
6 Upon theſe people pour the ſame
who did thee never know:
The realms which call not on thy name,
conſume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhew:
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhould the wicked thus alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoice and ſay,
where is their God become?
11 Requite, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood
which they ſpilt in deſpite.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.
13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of hand:
Who unto death are deſtinate,
and in their foes ſtrong hand.
14 The nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps do thou ſeven-fold
repay again the ſame.
15 So we thy flock and paſture-ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd, that doſt Iſr'el keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet,
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thyſelf, and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe,
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay:
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with grief they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt made us a very ſtrife
to theſe that dwell about;
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou brought it a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet its roots full faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with ſhades that from it came:
Alſo the cedar ſtrong and ſtout
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy,
her hedge pluck'd up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
the fame do ſpoil and waſte?
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold and with thy help ſuſtain,
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy Iſrael,
which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with him now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, thro' thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoice,
who is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute which was made,
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 This

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulder took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace ſet him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help'd thee ſpeedily:
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder from on high.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord
with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
what I do promiſe thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange and foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake;
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they did pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And Iſrael with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 I ſhould have ſoon deſtroy'd their foes,
and brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand againſt all thoſe
that ſought their overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as liars ſhould be found:
But for his folk their time and age
ſhould with great joy be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills might eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMong the princes, men of might,
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the Land.
2 How long, ſaid he, will you proceed,
falſe judgment to award?
Why have ye partially agreed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of right ye ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 They will not learn nor underſtand
but ſtill in darkneſs go:
All the foundations of the land
are out of courſe alſo.
6 I have decreed aſſuredly,
as gods to take you all:
Children alſo of the moſt high,
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, you deſtroy will I,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might,
For why? all nations are thy own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear a hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in counſel they conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel
and pluck this folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their hearts
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take apart
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhm'elites likewiſe:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
their plots do ſtill deviſe.

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe
with Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Aſſur is all join'd to them,
in their conſpiracy:
And is become a fenſe and aid
to Lot's poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
to ſerve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Siſera,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them thro' thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Who ſaid, Let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms ſo faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff which men do caſt
with winds to fly away
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty foreſt fills:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy wind and ſtormy breath,
Lord, make them all, afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to require,
and learn to ſeek thy name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand
thou art the God moſt high:
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule conſtantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOW pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
for thee the living God.
3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
The ſwallow alſo hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thy altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art alway
my only God and King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Who to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.
7 As they go thro' the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits do fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they go full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.
9 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ear proceed,
O Jacob's God moſt high.
10 O God our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw near;
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thy anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
12 Much rather had I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle my abode.
13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſuaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THOU haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtored'ſt Jacob's ſeed
from thraldom by ſtrong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy people's ſin,
full cloſe thou cover'dſt it.
3 And thou thy anger didſt aſſuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God, our help, do thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath itſelf extend
unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain
may glad and joyful be?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth?
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thy aid and ſaving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth ſay,
to his he ſpeaketh peace:
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.
9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heav'n moſt high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruits ſhall bring.
13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LORD, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me ſpeedily,
For with great pain and grief oppreſt
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God,
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not ceaſe,
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy ſervant's ſoul, I pray,
to thee now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway
lift up my ſoul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And ſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou haſt done,
the like has not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles, and the people all,
whom thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorify thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O join my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee I will give thanks and praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart,
And glorify thy Name always,
becauſe my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me,
is great, and doth excel:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
but very ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great I find,
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy ſhew,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thy ſervant now,
thy handmaid's ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe that thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THAT city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay,
Upon the holy hills ſure
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame;
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know thy name.
5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are all contain'd in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LORD God of health, the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout th'eday,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my pray'r with ſpeed aſcend,
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd
and doth in trouble dwell,
My life and breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them, the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the loweſt pit,
In darkſome place, and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail, through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare,
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be ſhewed in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there, ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway,
do cry, and call apace:
My pray'r alſo, e'er it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill,
from youth many a year:
Thy terrors, which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full ſore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not aſſuage,
but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great,
beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
My mouth from age to age accord,
thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulneſs, in the heav'ns all
is ſtabliſh'd firm and ſure.
3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I,
a faithful cov'nant made:
And ſworn to David ſolemnly,
having to him thus ſaid:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full fair;
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy ſaints within the church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of gods or men,
what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt deſtroy'd it quite;
My foes thou cloſely haſt purſu'd,
and ſcatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundeſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoice, and praiſe thy name.
13 Thy arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou liſteth up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth right
the joyful ſound, O God,
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 And in thy Name throughout the day,
they greatly do rejoice:
And thro' thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs which hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and king.
19 Sometimes thy will to holy men
in viſions thou didſt ſhew:
And thus didſt ſay unto them then,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint
to rule my people well:
And with my holy oil anoint
him king of Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall not him devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
Thoſe that him hate I will annoy,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe
upon him ever lie:
And in my name his horn ſhall riſe,
and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father, and my God, thou art
my rock, my health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour ſhall ſurmount,
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I myſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil
my promiſe I will hold
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no awe
and will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will not them regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.

34 But

34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.

35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word, the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.

36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall promiſe keep,
to him I will not lye:

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.

38 And as the moon within the sky
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

39 But, Lord thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thy own anointed dear.

40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
thou haſt quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground haſt laid,
and caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown,
his walls deſtroy'd quite round:
All his ſtrong holds haſt beaten down,
and levell'd with the ground.

42 That he is ſo deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt arm'd with pow'r,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.

44 His ſword's edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me therefore,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thy anger evermore
like fire conſume and burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to ſee?
Or from the grave's devouring hand
ſhall he his ſoul ſet free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodneſs,
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
borne in my breaſt have I.

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies
blaſphemed have thy name:
The ſteps of thy anointed One
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God, the Lord moſt high,
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THOU, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.

2 Before was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man thro' grief and pain
to duſt, or clay, and then
Thou unto them doſt ſay again,
Return ye ſons of men.

4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night?

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade,
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade;

6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth ſuddenly:
And is cut down before the night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.

7 For thro' thy anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.

8 The wicked works which we have wrought,
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.

10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.

12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
then ſhall we joyful be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoice will we.

16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy ſervant light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place,
of God moſt high doth dwell,
Under the ſhadow of his grace
he ſhall be ſafe and well.
2 Thou art my Lord, and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God he is, in him will I
my whole affiance lay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
wherein thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
and ſure as ſhield and ſpear.
5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe
to fear or be affright
For all the ſhafts that fly by day,
or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
do walk in darkneſs ſtill:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.
7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right-hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thy eyes ſhall well regard;
According unto their deſert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I on'y reſt,
and fix my hope on thee:
In the moſt High I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 No evil thou ſhalt need to fear,
with thee it ſhall go well:
No plague ſhall ever once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways thy ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
leſt that thy foot ſhould happen for
to daſh againſt a ſtone.
13 Up on the lion thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
On the young lions tread alſo,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
I'll ſave him by my might:
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will
him fully ſatisfy:
And alſo my ſalvation ſtill
ſhew him aſſuredly.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
before the day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtrument,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoice
in things ſo wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy work to ſee.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are thy works round about!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwiſe cannot tell how
this work to paſs to bring:
And fools alſo are moſt unfit
to underſtand this thing.
7 When as the wicked at their will
like graſs do ſpring full faſt,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they ſuddenly ſhall waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, moſt high,
and thou doſt reign therefore,
In glory and great majeſty,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
ſhall be deſtroy'd away:
And all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhall lift my horn on high,
With freſh and new prepared oil
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes, before my eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that do againſt me riſe,
my ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The righteous flourish ſhall on high,
as palm-trees bud and blow;
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpread apace,
and flourish all abroad
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
moſt pleaſant to be ſeen:
And alſo ſhall both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and truſt,
in him there is no ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majeſty moſt bright:
And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord alſo the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it moſt ſure:
No might could make it move or fade,
as ſtay it doth endure.
3 Before the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The floods, I ſay, did enterprize
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, tho' the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
tho' ſeas do rage and ſwell,
The Lord is ſtrong, and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great
are very ſure, therefore
Doth holineſs become thy ſeat
and houſe for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance be on us to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doth judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoice?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoice, that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage,
they vex and ſpoil full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by:
7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord who made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man,
and ſees the ſame full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe,
And thro' correction doth procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part will ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
my enemies to quell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot doth ſlide
before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Will thou accuſtom, Lord, thyſelf,
with wicked men to ſit?
Who with pretence, inſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit.
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men, and good:
And in their councils they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſtrong and ſure defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all,
themſelves for to annoy,
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God:
A king above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are moſt ſteep
he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To-day, if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd him in deſart.
9 Where as your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
which cauſed me to ſay
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Where-

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SING ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs of joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
Whereas our God, he is the Lord,
that heav'n and earth hath made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
Into his courts with preſents go
and offer there the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
The Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
who rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoice:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and ev'ry thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might,
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, for which the earth,
may ſing with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iſles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereas the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that ruler's might
who guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhew
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 From all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoice:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing
with a moſt cheerful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, are ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light ſhall ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he does his foes devour:
And gets himſelf the victory
with his own arm and pow'r.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhew
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well,
the goodneſs of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoice before the Lord our king,
with trumpets ſound his praiſe.
7 Yea, let the ſea, with all therein,
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe, let it begin
withal that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace:

Yea,

Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and ev'ry wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with might.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, altho' at it
the people rage ſtill ſore:
Yea, on the cherubims doth ſit,
tho' all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all thoſe he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnify the fame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob thro' thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him shew:
And at his footſtool worſhip him
that holy is and true.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call,
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſwer'ſt them again:
But their inventions punished,
which fooliſh were and vain.

9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is the moſt holy ſtill.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice:
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he doth us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord, our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we ourſelves, for we are his
own flock and paſture-ſheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
For age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

PSAL. CI. J. H.

I Mercy will and judgment ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
O let me underſtand the way
that good and holy be.
2 Within thy houſe I daily will
walk with an heart upright:
And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

3 I hate their works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall go the froward heart,
no evil will I ſee.
4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

5 My eyes ſhall be on them within
the land, that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
6 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain, that lyes doth tell.

7 Betimes I will deſtroy ev'n all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEAR thou my pray'er, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.

3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
4 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderneſs
ſuch caſe now am I in.

5 And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that mad upon me are,
againſt me they have ſworn.

7 Surely with aſhes, as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from my eyes diſtill'd:
8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and great diſdain:
For thou haſt ſet me up on high,
and caſt me down again.

9 The days wherein I paſs my life
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion will extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
12 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.
13 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lord's moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.
15 To pray'r of the poor deſtitute
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their ſuits for to attend.
16 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown ſhall read.
17 From his high ſanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo.
18 That of the morning captive he
might hear the woeful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.
19 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
20 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force or ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay;
22 My God, in midſt of all my days,
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time haſt laid:
The heav'ns alſo, they are the work,
which thy own hands have made.
24 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment will.
25 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continue and endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY ſoul, give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit doth the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Praiſe thou the Lord, my ſoul, who hath
to thee been very kind.
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again:
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
again becoming young.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as are oppreſt
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.
7 His ways and his commandments all,
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.
9 He will not always chiding be,
tho' we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keep our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.
10 According to our ſins alſo
he doth us not regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the ſun-riſing is
full diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him with fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and that we are but duſt.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flow'r, right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace,
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean, who keep his covenant,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the ſeat,
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord:
Who to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill,
Who ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praiſe ye his holy name,
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV. W. K.

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear
So paſſing in glory
that great is thy fame?
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light, as a robe
thou haſt thy ſelf clad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave and conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch pow'r,
The deep a fair cov'ring
for it made thou haſt,
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

7 The mountains full high
they then do aſcend,
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil:
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend:
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

8 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run,
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt often ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

10 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
and rivers moſt clear,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſong ſhall excel.

11 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.
So as the brute cattle
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil
he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
The cedars of Liban
the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourith
that grow up ſo long.

13 In theſe may birds build
and all make their nests:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.

14 The moon that is ſet
her ſeaſons to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

15 When darkneſs doth come
by God's will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood:
The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet 'tis thou, Lord,
who giveſt them food.

16 As ſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
That man to his work may
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

17 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found,
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought,
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound,
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea
which is large and broad.
Where creeping things ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

29 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed:
Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
th ſe things which they need.

30 Thou open'ſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace.
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
But ſore they are troubled
if thou hide thy face
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

31 Again when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created:
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

32 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice:
His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoak at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
will I ſing always:
So long as I live
my God praiſe will I,
Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.

34 The ſinners O Lord,
conſume in their ire:
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
praiſe ye the Lord's name.

PSAL. CV.

GIVE praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous work which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Yea that of faithful Abraham,
his ſervants are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remember'd evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you,
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your feet ſhall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a ſure abode
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſor's hand
he ſuffer'd them to take:
But ev'n the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be;
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph, who had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his innocence did try.

19 The king ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon, where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let them paſs.
20 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

21 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators,
rightly to underſtand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.

24 His people he exceedingly
in numbers made to grow?
And ſtronger than their enemies
who fought their overthrow.
25 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with baſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron, whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them they did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark,
inſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
their fiſh alſo did ſlay:
Their land brought frogs, ev'n in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.
30 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
31 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.
32 He ſmote their vines, and all the trees,
whereon the figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.
33 He ſpake, then caterpillars did,
and graſhoppers abound:
Eating the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth Part.

34 The firſt-begotten in their land,
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
35 With gold and ſilver cauſed his
from Egypt's land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
36 Egypt was glad and joyful then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror, and the fear of them,
was fall'n upon their heart.
37 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
38 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he repreſt.
39 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground,
like rivers ran about.
40 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long before.
41 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy.
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
42 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful land:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands:
43 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws;
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
2 They bleſſed are that judgments keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.
3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
4 And with thy people's joy, I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs:
And may with thine inheritance
a cheerful heart expreſs.
5 Both we and our forefathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs
and very lewdly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
had'ſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers, tho' they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.
7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in memory:
But at the ſea, yea, the red ſea,
rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And in the wilderneſs, ſo duro'
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their moſt ſpiteful foe:
And from their enemies he did
deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow,
not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
12 But very ſoon unratefully
his works they quite forget;
And for his counſel and his will,
they did neglect to wait.
13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
their only ſtay and truſt.
14 Who when their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithal
into their ſouls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch;
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company
did ſwallow in that hour.

17 In

17 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
19 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
20 And God their only Saviour they
unthankfully forgot:
Who many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone:
22 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd themſelves
forgetful and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpoſ'd in his mind.
23 Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way:
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
did give an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
before they ſaw the land.
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did join
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions did
his anger much provoke:
And in his ſore and kindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſh'd for their ſake
33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo,
that in unadviſed heat,
His lips ſpeak unadviſedly,
his fervent will ſo great.
34 Not as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people ſlay:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way.
35 They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay:
To devils ſons and daughters did
they offer up and ſlay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife,
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.
37 Whom they to Canaan's idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did
a whoring go aſtray.
39 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore;
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But they rebell'd againſt him, and
provok'd him evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedneſs,
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearken'd to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.
45 And favour he made them to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoice
in thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſſed evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIVE thanks unto the Lord our God,
for very kind is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks muſt praiſe his Name,
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did find them out.
4 They wander'd in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way:
Finding no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
within thoſe deſarts void:
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by the way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and ſafely there abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch grievous pains
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God,
they proudly did rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out,
and from death's dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
by reaſon of their ſin:
And for the great tranſgreſſion which
they ſtill continue in.
18 Their ſouls abhorr'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have:
By which means they were almoſt brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearful floods,
to compaſs and to end:
24 Theſe men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that naught can them aſſuage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men who had their reaſon loſt,
and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave!
And to the hav'n by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his name:
And where the elders us'd to ſit,
there let them do the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deck'd,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleaſant ſprings of water clear,
tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he hath freely choſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in ſafe from foes.
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low,
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing thro' many plagues
that compaſs them about:
40 Then do the princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
when in the wilderneſs.

41 But

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up,
out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoice:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I myſelf
right early will awake.
3 By me, among the people, Lord,
thou praiſed ſhalt be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the ſtarry heav'ns high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved alſo may
be ſet at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hear me ſpeedily.
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be my own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.
9 Moab, my waſh-pot is, my ſhoe
o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land,
conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
haſt us forſaken quite:
And wilt not thou, Lord, alſo go
forth with our hoſts to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God thy tongue always:
Ev'n thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right-hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he doth make
be turned into ſin.
7 Few be his days, his charge alſo,
let thou another take:
His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
8 His off-ſpring let be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread;
In places deſolate and waſte
let them ſeek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherleſs,
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
12 Let not his father's wickedneſs
from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's ſin
be done away at all.
13 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them for ever lay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite,
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woeful hearted wight.
15 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
16 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones ſhall fall.
17 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal,
And as a girdle, wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
18 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me, for thy name's ſake,
for great thy mercies be.
20 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

21 The

The Third Part.

21 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
22 With faſting long from needful food,
my knees unfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.

23 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them are made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,
my aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.

25 And they ſhall know thereby that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.
26 Altho' they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.

27 Let them with ſhame be clothed all,
that are my enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

29 For he with help at his right-hand,
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right-hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
Whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend,
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee,
Then free-will offerings ſhall all
the people give to thee.
4 Yea, with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

5 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay,
By th' order of Melchiſedech
thou art a prieſt alway.
6 The Lord thy God, on thy right-hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
in that his wrathful day.

7 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
8 And he ſhall drink out of the brook,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WITH heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt:
For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As do him love and truſt.

2 His works are glorious,
And righteouſneſs to us,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould
His mercy is full ſure.

3 Such as to him bear love,
A portion far above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will have them in mind:
And keep them as he ſaid.

4 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunder,
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonder.

5 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend?
They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend,

6 Redemption great he gave
His people for to ſave,
It alſo hath appeared:
His promiſe doth not fail,
But evermore prevail,
His holy name be fear'd.

7 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THAT man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed,
His ſeed on earth will ſoon up-rear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed:
His houſe with riches he will fill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.

2 Unto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion great is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight:
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.

3 And ſurely he ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the word ſure hope doth ſee:
His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down-caſt.

4 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs doth ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain;
Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they
and ſo conſume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one accord:
Yea, bleſſed be always his name:
Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.

2 The Lord all people doth ſurmount;
As for his glory, we may count
Above the higheſt heavens to be.
With God the Lord who can compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heav'ns are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

3 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo the heav'ns above:
The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor, who help none ſaw,
His mercy only did him move.

4 And ſo did ſet him up on high,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHEN Iſrael by God's command,
from Pharoah's land was bent:
And Jacob's houſe the ſtranger left,
and in the ſame train went.

2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, pow'r, and might.

3 The ſea ſaw it, and ſuddenly.
as all amaz'd, did fly,
The roaring ſtreams of Jordan's flood,
gave back immediately.

4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ail'd thee, O ſea, that thou
ſo ſuddenly didſt fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?

6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
quiver with fear, and quake?

7 O earth, confeſs thy ſovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God,
fear ye both ſea and land.

8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks
cauſeth floods to appear;
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
fountains of water clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praiſe:
Born for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee always.

2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
Where is their God become?
Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that he hath done.

3 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth, but do not ſpeak,
and eyes, but do not ſee:

4 And they have ears join'd to their heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but do not ſmell withal.

5 And hands they have, but handle not,
and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet thro' the ſame
they do not ſpeak or talk.

6 They and their makers are alike,
And thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.

7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
Yea that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.

8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and Aaron's houſe,
his bleſſings will be ſow.

9 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
he ſure will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one,
ev'n both the great and ſmall.

10 To you alway the living Lord,
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the Children that
ſhall follow of your race.

11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord moſt high:
Who both the heaven and earth doth make,
and fix immoveably.

12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heav'ns,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men,
he gave of free accord.

13 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
in ſilence do go down.

14 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice
of my pray'r heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.

2 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found:

3 Upon the name of God the Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

4 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion doth
moſt plentifully flow.

5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woeful miſery,
and he deliver'd me.

6 And now my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe,
return unto my reſt:
For largely unto thee the Lord,
his bounty hath expreſt.

7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſten'd eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall.

8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore;
I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men lyars be:
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

10 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health,
I thankfully will take:

And

And on the name of God will call,
when I my pray'rs do make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his people's ſight.
12 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do myſelf confeſs:
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his people's ſight:
16 Yea in the courts of God's own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

P S A L. CXVII.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

P S A L. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs, that his
mercy doth for ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy is moſt ſure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon my enemy.
7 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in man's mortal ſeed:
Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need.
8 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
my enemies confound.
9 They kept me in on every ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty name,
I caſt them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great name,
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and did deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found ſuch help,
as did them vanquiſh all.
12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
And is become for me indeed
a Saviour great and ſtrong.
13 The right-hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.
15 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare,
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
16 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as you may ſee
17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
his praiſe for to expreſs.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
That good and righteous men always
may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee;
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
20 The ſtone, which formerly among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God,
it was the Lord's own fact:
And it was wondrous to behold,
that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
23 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
Bleſſed is he that comes to us,
in the name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord,
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
25 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

P S A L. CXIX. W. W.

A L E P H.

B Leſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations do
from God's laws never ſtart.

Pſalm CXIX.

2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.
3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do wicked thing:
But carefully walk in his way
without any wand'ring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed
Thy precepts, which are moſt divine,
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my ways for to direct,
That I might keep thy laws,
and never them reject:
6 So ſhall I not aſhamed be
whilſt I thus for thy eyes?
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy decrees moſt wiſe.
7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnify thy name:
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and alſo prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give myſelf,
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy commands to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thought
thy words I have had ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 We magnify thy name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publiſh day and night:
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth, full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways
much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
and therefore frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhould be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes which are dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and wond'rous works,
I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger on the earth,
wand'ring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgment high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud and the malicious man,
thou doſt deſtroy each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in counſel ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellors,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 Alas! I am as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Therefore reſtore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore.
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtrait and ſure
I choſen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments ſet,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy cov'nants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where the word doth me call:
When thou enlarged haſt my heart,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. HE.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in thy right way
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end,
my heart I will incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy commands
guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleaſure do I wiſh
nor greater things deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me by thy grace.
37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts,
turn back my eyes and ſight:
And with thy ſpirit ſtrengthen me,
to walk thy ways aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Who am thy ſervant, and do love,
and nothing fear but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame, which I do fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.

40 Behold, my heart's deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
O ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. VAU.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.

42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſland'rous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful word is all
my confidence and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let evermore be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope does always reſt.

44 And whilſt that breath within me doth,
this mortal life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd
thy laws will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
from dread and danger free:
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.

46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey,
thy juſt commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.

48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly fought:
And practiſe thy commandments all,
in word, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. ZAIN.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn,
ſtill make of me a ſcorn:
Yet I will not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn:

52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works,
ſhew'd to our fathers old;
Whereby I feel my joys ſurmount,
my grief a hundred fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.

54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. CHETH.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.

58 With my whole heart I humbly ſu'd
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtreight to convert.

60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep,
I did myſelf prepare.

61 The cruel hands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.

62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
ſo very great and high:
That ev'n at midnight I will riſe,
thy name to magnify.

63 I am companion of all them,
who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may
from thy commandments ſtart.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.

66 Teach me to judge always aright,
to give me knowledge ſure:
For ſtedfaſtly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was,
I cry'd and went aſtray.
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious Lord,
and in thy gifts moſt free:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forged a lye:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are even like to brawn,
which is exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct?
That I thereby might learn thy laws,
and never them reject.

72 So that thy word and law to me
is dearer manifold,
Than gold and ſilver in great ſums
or aught that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhioned me,
thy creature, Lord, am I:

Make

Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoice,
whenever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.
75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all
moſt juſt and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulneſs
thou haſt afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodneſs, I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
then ſhall I ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me ſeek
perverſely to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know
I will myſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with rev'rence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as know thy covenants,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy living health to crave:
And for thy word's ſake ſtill I truſt
my heart's deſire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoak,
ſo am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes, which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſeleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
thy mercies do excel;
And ſo ſhall I thy ſtatutes keep,
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſh'd ſure:
And ſhall to all eternity,
faſt ſettled there endure:
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs,
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſs.
91 Ev'n to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve:
According to thy ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been, that in thy law
my ſoul hath comfort ſought:
Long time e'er now, in my diſtreſs,
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full faſt:
Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me, therefore, for to thy laws
my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane,
for me do lie in wait;
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee,
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes,
For they are ever with me, and
do give me ſweet repoſe.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Becauſe I do thy ſtatutes keep
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I kept thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have reſrain'd likewiſe
from ev'ry evil way;
That ſo I might thy word obſerve,
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgment ſwerv'd,
nor ſhrunk, as thou can'ſt tell:
Becauſe thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd,
that I do hate therefore,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
and will do evermore.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where I do go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn, and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs:
That I will keep thy judgment juſt
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to death's doors
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The free-will offrings of my mouth,
which I to thee will give,

Accept

Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me aſſail;
Yet I do not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey:
Yet from thy precepts did I not
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
my heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Ev'n ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are,
I do always deteſt,
But for thy precept and thy law,
I ever love them beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes,
look'd for with confidence.
115 Therefore ye evil doers all,
away from me begone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform,
that I may live and be,
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for aught they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou haſt trod ſuch
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſels are too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſt the wicked out,
wherever they do dwell:
Therefore can I as thy commands,
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
my ſoul is much aſtonied;
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing which is right;
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite.
123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhew:
And thy commands moſt excellent,
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them kept in ſtore,
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and ſound.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand,
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion look,
upon me from above:
As thou art want ſuch to behold
as thy name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know,
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſland'rous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance, which doth ſurpaſs
the ſun in its bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
inceſſantly do fall:
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art juſt,
altho' the wicked grudge:
And when thou ſentence doſt pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and free from guile
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtrictly.
139 My zeal hath ev'n conſumed me,
and I am pin'd away:
Becauſe my foes thy word forget
and will it not obey:
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth
greatly my heart rejoice.
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love, or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree;
Yet do I not thy laws forget
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord,
for ever ſhall endure;
Alſo thy law is truth itſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Anguiſh and grief hath ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:

Yet

Yet of thy precepts do I ſtill
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy commands,
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my life lies upon ſtore.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit,
ſave me I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I,
always keep and obey.
147 To thee do I cry in the morn,
before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my truſt,
and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent their night-watches,
before they call I wake:
That, meditating on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice
and pity on me take:
As thou was wont, ſo quicken me,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after miſchief run:
Far from thy laws they are gone back,
and wickedly it mun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
ſince need doth ſo require:
But all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I
have learned long ago
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for on thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far
from having health and grace:
Becauſe the ways thy laws to know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can then explain,
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men may trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk
nor went aſide there ore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I behold,
Which is a grief to me:
Becauſe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws,
with a moſt upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
always continue muſt.

The Twenty-firſt Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but how
It was in vain for of thy word,
my heart did ſtand in awe.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtores of plenty had.
163 But as for lyes and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe thee, Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do,
greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair, or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

The Twenty-ſecond Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
to teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication, Lord,
have free acceſs to thee:
And let me be delivered,
as thou haſt promis'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws,
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live,
thy name to magnify:
And of thy judgments wonderful,
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wand'ring ſheep:
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd,
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S.

IN trouble, and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
Deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

2 What

2 What 'vantage or what thing
Get'ſt thou for us to ſting.
Thou falſe and flatt'ring lyar?
Thy tongue doth hurt its ſeen,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas! that I am fain
In tents to remain
Which Kedar are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

4 With them that peace do hate
I came to meditate.
And lead a quiet life:
But when my mind was told,
Cauſleſs I was controll'd,
By them that loved ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
Till ſuccour God me ſend.
The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.

2 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he doth never ſleep.
Lo, he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurprize,
Nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.

3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right hand is he,
A ſhade to cover thee.
The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon ſcarce half ſo bright,
With cold thee hurt by night.

4 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have.
In all thy buſ'neſs good ſucceſs:
When thou go'ſt in or out
He'll compaſs thee about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoice,
To hear the people's voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lord's houſe pray:
Thus ſpoke the folk with amity.

2 Our feet that wander wide,
Shall in thy gates abide.
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
Whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord,
To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

4 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's houſe remain,
His folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalem's peace,
Thy friends keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends ſake will I
With that proſperity,
May evermore abide in thee:
God's houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I lift my eyes to thee:
Even as a ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hand to ſee.

2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand,
ſome grace for to atchieve.
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doth us forgive.

3 O grant to us compaſſion, Lord,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpite.

4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wite
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOW Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly,
Made their uproars,
and ſtuid we ſhould all die.

2 Then long ago,
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for aught that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
And as the floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

3 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud and roaring noiſe
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praiſed be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoice.

4 Even as a bird,
from fowler's gin or pen
Eſcapes away
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are the nets
and we eſcaped thus.
God that made heav'n
and earth is our help then,
His name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUCH as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Sion mount ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord ſhall count them right and juſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe;
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod
Leſt they thro' grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

4 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked ways which they out ſought
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought.
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

THoſe that do place their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with no ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
ſtedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jeruſalem
the mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no foes can come to them,
to hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in ev'ry need
his faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
from this time forth world without end.

3 Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
and will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinner's and ungodly's rod,
to reſt upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould ſtray,
falling to ſin and wickedneſs:
O Lord, defend both night and day
thy little flock, and them ſtill bleſs

4 O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all
that ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fail,
and to falſe doctrine daily ſlide.
Them will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
with hypocrites thrown down to hell.
God will them ſend pains without end,
but, Lord, grant me peace to Iſrael.

5 Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour:
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shines in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorify:
With heart's deſire, all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W.W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought,
From bondage great,
and a ſo grievous extreme:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount man's heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream:
Our mouths were all
with laughter filled then,
Alſo our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth,
thou can'ſt our bondage end,
Who to deſerts
doth flowing rivers ſend.

3 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy,
They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed.
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
they joyfully ſhall ſee,
Their ſheaves bring home
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W.W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make
And hereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand:
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafe-guard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye riſe early,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulneſs your bread,
Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when you do ſee,
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that has a moſt ſtrong arm.
Flies not ſo ſwift nor doth like harm,

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake or ſhiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge,

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his ways:
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy ſhall be thy days.

2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants,
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicity

4 Thou ſhalt thy children's children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Pſalm CXXIX, CXXX, CXXXI, CXXXII, CXXXIII.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFT they now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
O't they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at laſt.
3 They that me hate ſhall be aſham'd
and turned back alſo:
And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withers e'er it grow:
4 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.
5 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in his name,
who is Lord over all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LORD, unto thee I make my moan
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain, and groan,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my requeſt,
unto my ſuit incline:
And let thine ears O Lord, be preſt,
to hear this pray'r of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey
our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay,
I can myſelf excuſe?
4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundleſs is thy grace:
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
His promiſe is for ever juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath great regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
Much more than they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.
7 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
with him there mercy is:
And he doth plenteouſly afford
redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Iſrael ſhall,
thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe myſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is,
even from his mother's breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd myſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. N.

REmember David's troubles, Lord,
how unto thee he ſwore:
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.
2 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor eyes within my head.
3 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
A houſe for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voices firſt we found.
5 We will aſſay and go into
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting place:
Thou art the ark of thy great ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints with ſongs of praiſe,
their joyfulneſs expreſs.
8 And for thy ſervant David's ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it:
The fruit that from thy loins proceeds,
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
10 And if thy ſons my laws will keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.
12 And I will bleſs with great encreaſe,
her victuals every where:
And alſo ſatisfy with bread
the needy that be there.
13 With my ſalvation I will clothe
her prieſts for evermore:
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing,
and ſhout for joy therefore.
14 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordained for him
a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes I will them clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O What happy thing it is
and joyful for to ſee
Brethren to dwell together in
friendſhip and unity:
2 Its like the precious ointment that
was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard down to the skirts
of his rich garments ſpread.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds ſincerely do
this knot faſt keep and hold.

Pſalm CXXXIV, CXXXV, CXXXVI.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Who in his houſe by night do watch
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord our God,
who heaven and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bleſs and will preſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe ye his name,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord:
2 O praiſe him, ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye in his court and of his houſe
praiſe him with one accord.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name;
It is a good and pleaſant thing
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe
his very own, ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great;
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſy to entreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heav'n in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds above the earth,
he light'nings makes, and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
nor man, nor yet the beaſt.
9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their inhabitants.
Upon king Pharoah, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote them many nations, and
did great and wond'rous things:
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt
and chieſteſt of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael
an heritage to be:
To Iſrael his people, and
to their poſterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
memorial likewiſe,
Throughout all generations that
are now, or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge
his people all with ſpeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the Heathen which
are in their coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work ev'n of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
And they have ears, but nothing hear,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt,
or think they be aught worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord.
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of Gods,
for his mercy &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wond'rous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote, with their firſt born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm
for his mercy &c.
13 Who cut the Red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs there thro',
for his mercy &c.
15 And drowned Pharo'h and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings,
for his mercy &c.
18 Yea and alſo ſlew mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Who

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercy ne'er decays:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of Gods always:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
Great wonders only he
Doth by his power ſure;
For certainly, &c.

3 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom hie
The heavens and firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee;
For certainly, &c.

4 Yea he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay,
Upon the waters large
Remaining to this day,
For certainly, &c.

5 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts always:
The ſun moſt gloriouſly
To rule the lightſome day,
For certainly, &c.

6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night,
For certainly, &c.

7 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born leſs and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and men;
For certainly, &c.

8 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
Which he with mighty hand,
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought:
For certainly, &c.

9 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall
And made thro' it to go
His choſen children all;
For certainly, &c.

10 But overwhelmed them
The naughty king Phar'oh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo;
For certainly, &c.

11 Who led thro' wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground;
For certainly &c.

12 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
As of the Am'rites land
Sehon the king by name;
For certainly, &c.

13 And Og the giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo,
Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to;
For certainly &c.

14 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervants dear, I ſay:
That therein might dwell,
And there abide alway;
For certainly, &c.

15 Who us remembered when
In our moſt low degree:
And from oppreſſors then
In ſafety ſet us free,
For certainly, &c.

16 Who doth all fleſh with food
Abundantly ſupply
Wherefore let God moſt good
Be praiſ'd inceſſantly;
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen we did ſit in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
Then in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we priſ'ners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If I rejoice before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry.
That Edom's ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when with a mighty ſound
They cry'd, Down yea, down with it
unto the very ground.

9 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd
that our revenge hath wrought.
10 Yea, bleſſ'd ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones,
And daſhes them in pieces ſmall
againſt the very ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the preſence of the Gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:

And

And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy name ſhall be.

3 Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.

4 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and mad'ſt me full made alſo,
To have in me recreating ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth ſhall give
praiſe unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth,
have heard the mighty word.

6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſongs ſhall ſing regret:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
is exceeding great.

7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect:
The proud in arrogancy off, and them
well far he doth deject.

8 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, thou ſhalt me hand
Revive by thee: ſtretch out, O Lord,
will ſtretch out thy right-hand.

9 Upon the wrath of all my foes
and loved ſhall I be
By thy right-hand, the Lord God will
perform his work to me.

10 Thy mercies, Lord, for evermore,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not, who am the work
which thy own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting down doſt know,
My riſing up, and thoughts far off
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.

2 My path, yea, and my bed likewiſe,
thou art about always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.

3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
Thou haſt befet me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.

4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and paſt my skill to gain:
It is ſo high, that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.

5 From thy all-ſeeing ſpirit then,
Lord, whither ſhou'd I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo?

6 For if to heaven I climb up,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.

7 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth fwell.

8 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right-hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

9 Or if I ſay, the darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight:
Even then the night that is moſt dark
about me ſhall be light.

10 The darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light,
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou did'ſt cover me
Within my mother's womb, when I
was there incloſed by thee.

12 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully,
and wond'rouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

13 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I faſhioned was:

14 When I was formleſs, then thy eye
ſaw me; for in thy book
Were all my members written, and
nought after faſhion took.

15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me:
And of them all how very great
the ſundels numbers be?

16 If I them would count them, lo, their ſum
more than the ſand they be:
And whenſoever I awake,
I preſent am with thee.

17 The wicked and ungodly thou
moſt certainly will ſlay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.

18 Thoſe are the men, O Lord, who ſpeak
moſt wickedly of thee:
And take thy name in vain, becauſe
thy enemies they be.

19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?

20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes:
Try me, O Lord, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

21 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd, ſave me from the evil man,
and from his pride and ſpite:
And from all thoſe alſo who do
in violence delight.

2 Who ever more on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet,
Like ſerpents underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.

3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.

4 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have ſet.

5 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and moan.

6 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.

7 Let

7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
8 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips,
upon their own heads fall.
9 Let coals fall on them let them be
caſt in conſuming flame:
And in deep pit, that never they
may riſe out of the ſame.
10 For no backbiters ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
then haſte thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thy eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands,
as ev'ning ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked work commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oil ſhall be.
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery,
make prayers for them all.
7 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſte.
8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are
all ſcattered and found:
As when one breaketh and doth hew
the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord my God, my eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked in their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNTO the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtraining voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
ſo pour I did not ſpare,
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare,
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand,
but none there would me know,
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul no care did ſhew.
5 Then cried I to thee and ſaid
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living
my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall compaſs me about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LORD, hear my pray'r and my complaint,
which I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtify'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is,
in great perplexity:
My heart within me alſo is
afflicted grievouſly.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon the works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhall go.
9 For unto thee I lift my ſoul,
O Lord deliver me;
From all mine enemies for I
have hid myſelf with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good ſpirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy name's ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes
let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul for I
a ſervant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight,

The

Pſalm CXLV, CXLVI.

The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battle by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r,
deliverer and mield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him,
thou doſt ſo highly prize?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end
As fleeting ſhade. Bow down O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.

5 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke,
call forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them; thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.

7 Whoſe ſubtile mouth of vanity
with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of falſhood and deceit.
8 A new ſong will I ſing to thee,
O God the Lord moſt high:
And on a ten ſtring'd inſtr. alſo
praiſe thee moſt joyfully.

9 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance unto kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.
10 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity,
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of guile and ſubtility.

11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants,
which growing youth do rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full, and plenty may
of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our sheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none may us invade;
No goings out there be, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with
ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd;
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

P S A L. CXLV. N.

THEE will I laud, my God and king,
and bleſs thy name alway:
For ever will I praiſe the ſame,
and bleſs thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs none can reach:
From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

3 I of thy glorious majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works,
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.

5 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is,
and merciful alſo:
Of great long-ſuffering mercy, and
to anger ſlow is.

7 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy kingdom's glory ſhew;
And blaze thy pow'r, to cauſe the ſons
of men the ſame to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdom's majeſty
do ſpread thy glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth all nations always:
10 And thy dominion thro' each age
endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou giv'ſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficient food,
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
12 Thou openeſt thy bounteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that doth live,
with gifts of thy good will.

13 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
And he is near all thoſe that do
in truth upon him call.
14 He the well-wiſhes of all them
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

15 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
16 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak,
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy name
for ever ſhall accord.

P S A L. CXLVI. J. H.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord always,
my God I will confeſs:
While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
2 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

3 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
4 Bleſſed and happy are all they,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

5 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
6 With right alway doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

7 The

Pſalm CXLVII, CXLVIII, CXLIX.

7 The Lord did ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
He loveth all that are upright,
and juſt men evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.
9 The Lord thy God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign:
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

P S A L. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſpers'd of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.
7 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
or in man's legs doth lie:
8 But in all thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.
10 Thy children in thee he hath bleſt,
and in thy border he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
11 And his command likewiſe upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
12 He giveth ſnow like wool, and froſt
like aſhes ſcatters wide:
Like morſels caſts his ice, the cold
whereof who can abide?
13 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
15 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.
15 With any nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments: ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

P S A L. CXLVIII. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word
Above the ſtarry ſky.
And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praiſe joyfully.
2 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The fame of you be done,
Ye glitt'ring ſtars of light.
And you no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
Clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.
3 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made
A law and trade
A ways to laſt.
4 Extol and praiſe God's name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well;
The ſame do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.
5 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praiſe declare.
Beaſts and cattle,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth do dwell.
6 All kings both great and ſmall,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.
7 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament:
For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.
8 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſs:
The ſons of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs:
And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

P S A L. CXLIX. N.

SIng unto the Lord our God
a new rejoicing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoice in God,
and praiſes to him ſing:
And let the ſeed of Sion be
moſt joyful in their king.

Pſalm CL. Veni Creator.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute,
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes to the fame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliv'rance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoice:
Aloud upon their beds a ſo
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praiſes of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp
and a two-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before:
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIe'd unto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his holineſs;
And in the firmament of his
great pow'r praiſe him no leſs.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatneſs give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

5 Whatever hath the benefit
of b eathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great and holy name
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COME Holy Ghoſt, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
2 Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heav'nly grace infuſe:
That for all truth and godlineſs
we may have true deſire.

3 Thou art the very comforter
in all grief and diſtreſs:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs.
4 The fountain and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
and unction ſpiritual.

5 Thou in thy gifts are manifold:
whereby Chriſt's church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech with grace:
That thro' thy help the praiſe of God
may ſound in every place.

7 O Holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Inflame our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
which feeble is and frail:
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh
againſt us may prevail.

9 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
true reſt and trueſt gain.
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the frailes of ſin,
and never from thee ſlide.

11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadful day.

12 Of ſtrife and all diſſention, Lord,
do thou diſſolve the bands:
Tie faſt the knots of peace and love
thro'out all chriſtian lands.

13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
the father moſt of might,
That of his dear beloved ſon,
we may attain the ſight:
14 And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The ſpirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

The Song of St. Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee God, and thee confeſs,
the only Lord to be:
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
2 To thee all angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein,
To thee inceſſantly do cry
Cherub and Seraphim.

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord
of Sabaoth, Lord the God:
Thro' heaven and earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
and glory all abroad.
4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company,
yield praiſes unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee inceſſantly.

5 The noble and victorious hoſt
of martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church thro'out the world
acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endleſs majeſty
they do acknowledge thee:
And Chriſt, thy honourable, true,
and only ſon to be.

7 The Holy Ghoſt the comforter,
of glory thou art king,
O Chriſt: and of the Father art
the ſon everlaſting.

8 When

8 When sinful man's decay in hand
thou tookest to restore.
To be inclos'd in Virgin's womb
thou didst not then abhor.

9 When thou of death hadst overcome,
the sharpness thro' thy might,
Heavens kingdom thou didst open set
to each believing wight:

10 In glory of the Father thou
doth sit on God's right-hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our judge,
our cause to understand.

11 Lord, help thy saints whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints most good.

12 O Lord, do thou thy people save
bless thy inheritance;
Lord, govern them and also do
for ever them advance.

13 We magnify thee day by day,
always world without end,
And do adore thy holy name:
vouchsafe us to defend,

14 From sin this day. Have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

15 O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
Be praised ever more:
For thro' his visitation and
His mercy kept in store.

2 His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long hath been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

3 In David's house, his servant true
According to his mind:
And also his anointed king,
As we in scripture find:

4 As by his holy prophets all
He often did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His way for to prepare.

5 That we might be delivered
From those that make debate
Even from the hands of enemies,
And all that do us hate.

6 The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.

7 And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our Father dear,
For us that were forlorn;

8 That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly king.

9 And that without all kind of fear
Also in righteousness:
And likewise for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness.

10 And thou, O child who now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt prophet of the highest be,
His way for to direct.

11 For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways;
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy days.

12 To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation now is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is thro' his mercy dear.

13 Whereby the day-spring from on high
Descended from his seat:
To give light unto them that sat
In darkness very great

14 To lighten those that shadow'd be
With death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet,
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of the blessed Virgin Mary, called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord
My spirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,
Who is my Saviour.

2 And that because he did regard,
And had respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

3 For now behold all nations and
The generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call.

4 Because he hath me magnify'd,
Who is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctify'd,
And praised day and night.

5 For with mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame
Throughout the generations all
That fear his holy name.

6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm,
And made the proud to start.
With all imaginations that
Were in their wicked heart.

7 He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat;
And did exalt the meek in heart,
Ev'n from their low estate.

8 The hungry he repenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.

9 And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well
Hath holpen up most graciously
His servant Israel.

10 According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart
Hath longed earnestly
My Lord and Saviour to behold,
And see before I die.

2 The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before:
Who now is come into the world,
Lost man for to restore.

3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which does rejoice my heart.

The Lord's Prayer.

4 Becauſe my eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

5 Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet,
Of thy abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all people's face.

6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
Who do in darkneſs dwell,
Alſo to be the glory of
Thy People Iſrael.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater-noſter.

OUR Father which in Heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy name:
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth ev'n as the ſame

2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors ſo
forgive our debts we pray.

3 Into temptation lead us not,
from evil keep us free;
For kingdom, power, and glory is
thine to eternity.

The Ten Commandments of God, Exod. 20 W. W

HEAR Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land.

2 Ev'n from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldom live a ſlave:
None other Gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

3 No manner of grav'n image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be.

4 Of any thing in heav'n above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters under earth
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

5 Nor ſhalt them ſerve: the Lord thy God,
a jealous God is he
Who puniſhes the parents faults
to third and fourth degree,

6 Upon the children that me hate:
and mercy doth diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my commands obey.

7 The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vain ſhall never uſe:
For him that takes his name in vain,
he never will excuſe.

8 Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred ſabbath-day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.

9 The Lord thy God the ſeventh hath ſet,
for thee to reſt upon;
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
thy ſelf nor yet thy ſon.

10 Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thy ox, nor yet thy aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates,
hath his abiding place.

11 For in ſix days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after that his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.

12 Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone,
appointed to remain.

The Ten Commandments.

13 Give honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be,
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.

14 Thou ſhalt no murder do. Nor ſhalt
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

15 Thou ſhalt not covet houſe, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.

16 Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor aſs, of his.
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Prayer,

THY ſpirit grants to us, O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnify thy name therefore.

2 For of ourſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.

3 Lord for thy name's ſake grant us this
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt,
Of thee to ſpeed how can we miſs,
In whom our treaſure does conſiſt.

4 To thee for evermore be praiſe
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the Holy Ghoſt always,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Symbol or Creed of Athanaſius, called Quicurque vult.

WHAT man ſoever he be that
Salvation hopes to gain,
The Catholick Belief he muſt
before all things retain.

2 Which faith unleſs he whole do keep
and undefiledly,
Eternally without all doubt,
he ſhall be ſure to die.

3 The Catholic Belief is this,
that God we worſhip, one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone.

4 So as we neither do confound
the Perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

5 One Perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another Perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.

6 Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
but one the Godhead is:
Glory the ſame co-eternal
the Majeſty likewiſe.

7 Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the Holy Ghoſt to be.

8 The Father he is uncreate,
and uncreate the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt is uncreate
ſo uncreate each one.

9 Father incomprehenſible,
ſo likewiſe is the Son:

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

Comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
10 The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so:
And in like sort Eternal is,
the Holy Ghost also.

11 And yet tho' we believe that each
of these eternal be:
Yet there but one Eternal is
and not Eternals three.
12 As not incomprehensible,
nor yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible,
one uncreate hold we.

13 As the Father Almighty is,
the Son is so likewise:
And in like manner Almighty
the Holy Spirit is.
14 And albeit that ev'ry one
of these Almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

15 The Father God is God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods to be,
but one God and no mo.
16 So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords but one.

17 For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the Persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:
18 So Catholick Religion doth
strictly forbid alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say.

19 Of none the Father is, not made,
created, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, nor made, but got.
20 The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Not made, created nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

21 So we one Father hold only,
one Son also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
22 None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Nor greater any than the rest
nor lesser be likewise.

23 But every one among themselves,
of all the Persons three;
Together co-eternal all,
and all co-equal be.
24 So Unity in Trinity,
as it is said before:
And Trinity in Unity
we always must adore.

25 Therefore what man soever that
salvation hopes to gain
That faith touching the Trinity
of force he must retain.
26 And needful to eternal life
it is that ev'ry wight,
The Incarnation of our Lord
he do believe aright.

27 For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and also know,
That Christ our Lord the Son of God
is God and man also.

28 God of his Father's substance got
before the world began,
And of his Mother's substance born
in world a very man.

29 Both perfect God and perfect Man,
in one, one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soul
and human flesh subsist.
30 Touching his Godhead, equal with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his manhood lower than
his Father's degree.

31 Who, tho' he be both very God
and very man also,
Yet he is but one Christ alone,
and is not [illegible] two.
32 One [illegible] by turning of Godhead
into the [illegible]
But by taking [illegible] to God,
this Being, One began.

33 All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But only by the Unity,
that is of one person.
34 For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is:
So in one Person God and Man,
is but one Christ likewise.

35 Who suffer'd for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
and did to heaven ascend:
36 He sits at the right-hand of God,
th' almighty Father, there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appear.

37 At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
38 And they into eternal life
shall go, that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternal fire to dwell.

39 This is the Catholick Belief,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith,

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father who all things hath made,
the day also and night.
2 The heavens and firmament likewise
and also ev'ry star:
The earth, and all that is therein,
which pass man's reason far.

3 And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord, his Son,
Co-equal with the Deity,
And man in flesh and bone:
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a Virgin pure.

5 Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himself
to death to save us all.
6 And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucify'd upon the cross,
and thereat did not grudge.

7 And

7 And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quicken'd by the Spirit!
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
8 His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts;
A dread to wicked ſpirits, but
joy unto faithful hearts.
9 And on the third day of his death
he roſe to life again:
That ſo he might be glorify'd,
and freed from grief and pain.
10 Aſcending up above the heavens
to ſit in glory ſtill
On God's right hand, his Father dear,
according to his will.
11 Until the day of judgment, when
he ſhall return again
With angels power, tho' of that day
we ignorant remain:
12 To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
whom he hath made of nought.
13 And in the Holy Ghoſt alſo,
author of purity:
In Trinity the third perſon,
believe I ſteadfaſtly.
14 The Catholick and holy Church,
that God's word doth maintain,
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.
15 And alſo I do muſt to have,
by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith.
16 What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might?
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give him ſight.
17 Then ſhall our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt
the ſheep and goats divide:
That he may give eternal life
to thoſe whom he hath try'd.
18 Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt:
With all the holy company
of ſaints and angels bleſt:
19 Who ſerve the Lord omnipotent,
and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion, and
all praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COME Holy Spirit, God of might,
the comforter of all,
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghoſt, viſit our land,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.
3 O Lord, preſerve the king and bleſs
his council that they may
Be ſtedfaſt in the Goſpel of
our Saviour Chriſt away.
4 O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly;
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
5 O holy Spirit, guide aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Who break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 Bleſſed ſpirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all hereſy.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.
9 True faith in us, O Lord, increaſe,
and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife may live in peace,
and all about us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy word, that they
may ſing to thee, moſt high.

A Thankſgiving after receiving of the Lord's Supper.

THE Lord be thanked for his gifts;
and mercies evermore,
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints,
to him be laud therefore:
2 Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think,
as he doth us preſerve.
3 His benefits they be ſo great
to us, who are but ſin,
That at our hands a recompence
he cannot hope to win.
4 O ſinful man, that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord,
Who doſt deſerve moſt worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.
5 Nought elſe but ſin and wickedneſs
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily act our parts.
6 The ſun that in the firmament
is ſet for us a light,
Doth ſhew itſelf more clear and pure,
than we be in his ſight,
7 The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are than we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
8 They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor light their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord, and do his will,
there's nothing can them let.
9 Alſo the earth, and all therein,
of God doth ſtand in awe,
Obſerving the Creator's will,
by skilful nature's law.
10 The ſea, and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck:
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.
11 But we, alas! for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the ox and mule.
12 A law he gave us for to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing that's ill.
13 Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:

Not

Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
14 Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

15 Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The son of God our flesh did take
to end our mortal strife.
16 And all the law of God the Lord,
he fully did obey:
And for our sins upon the cross,
his blood our debts did pay.

17 And that we never should forget
what good for us he wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
18 In bread and wine here visible
unto thy eyes and taste:
His mercies great thou may'st record,
if that his grace thou hast.

19 As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with scythe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out of his husk to drive;
20 And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

21 And as the oven, with fire hot,
doth close it up with heat,
And all this done, as I have said,
that it should be our meat:
22 So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

23 Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.
24 And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more;

25 Because the juice that in them is
as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyful be,
when sorrows make us shrink:
26 So was the blood of Christ press'd out
also with nails and spear:
The juice thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

27 And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit?
So is the Lord and his whole church,
tho' he in heav'n do sit.
28 As many grapes make but one vine,
so should we be but one,
In faith and love in Christ above,
and into Christ alone.

29 Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet, rest, and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues should cease.
30 Which if we do, then shall we shew,
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as always willed he.

31 And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart:
2 Thou seest my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me.

3 But only thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is great,
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
4 And since thou seest my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my suit O Lord
mark my complaint and moan.

5 For sin hath fenced me in,
and compass'd me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate my pain:
But only Christ my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

7 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
tho' not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them, Lord,
and so I trust shall I.
8 Tho' sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good:
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
who shed for me his blood.

9 And as thy angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy name.
10 But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

11 Lest that I tread the sinners path
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness
whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of myself
I cannot rise again.

13 Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
14 Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy church and house of saints
sing psalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting fore his sinful life,
Before thy mercy gate.
2 Which thou dost open wide to those
That do lament their sin:
O shut it not against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3 Call me not to a strict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
Most vile I shall appear.
4 I need not to confess my life,
For surely thou canst tell
What I have been, and what I am
Thou knowest very well.

Venite, exultemus. Gloria Patri.

5 O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
Alſo the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'ſt what things were then,
As all times elſe that have been done,
Amongſt the ſons of men.

7 And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.

8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to entreat
Even as a child that hath done ill,
And fears to be beat.

9 So come I to the throne of grace,
Where mercy doth abound:
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my ſoul's wound.

10 O Lord I need not to repeat
What I do begin crave:
For thou doſt know, before I aſk
The thing that I would have.

11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the total ſum:
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woeful cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy merciful eye.

2 Behold how I do bewail
my ſins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

3 No, no, thy will is not ſo bent,
to deal with ſinners in thine ire;
But when in heart they do repent,
with ſpeed to grant their deſire.

4 To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

5 Haſte then, O Lord, therefore I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place.

6 Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God, who once thee down did ſend:
Where angels do inceſſantly,
ſing praiſe to thee world without end.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come, and let us now rejoice,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.

2 O let us come before his face,
With humble reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

3 To thank him for his benefits
Always diſtributing:
Who more to him right joyfully
In pſalms now let us ſing.

4 And that becauſe our God alone
Is Lord moſt excellent,
And is above all other Gods,
A King omnipotent.

5 His people doth he not forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hand are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.

6 And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

7 The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Alſo his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.

8 O come, therefore, and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

9 He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.

10 This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in defart.

11 Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble, in the wilderneſs,
A great and grievous crime.

12 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me ev'ry way:
They proved me, and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

13 Theſe forty years have I been griev'd,
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid, they err'd
In their imagination.

14 Wherein their hearts were cumbered
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I ſaid, aſſuredly,
They have not known my ways.

15 To whom I in my anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celeſtial,
Or enter in my reſt.

PReſerve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord,
Both which would thruſt out of his throne,
Our Lord Chriſt Jeſus, thy dear ſon.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſhew us thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God, Holy Ghoſt, the Comforter,
Be our patron, help and ſuccour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Three living God in perſons three,
Thy name we praiſe in unity:
In all our need for us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal glory be:
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all eternity.

Another

Gloria Patri.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal glory be:
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all eternity.

Another.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightie moſt:
To God the living Father, and
the Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
And it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for evermore.

To the 100 Pſalm Tune.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all praiſe and glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſo ſhall be for evermore.

FINIS.

A FORM of PRAYER to be uſed in Private Houſes every MORNING and EVENING.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and moſt merciful Father, we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy Majeſty, truſting in our own merits or worthineſs, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts, which we ſhall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who alſo hath commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his Name, with full aſſurance that he will not only be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee, moſt merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly paſſed this night, grant, O heavenly Father, that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts, words and deeds may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who ſeeing our good works, may glorify thee our heavenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou haſt not only created us to thine own ſimilitude and likeneſs, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedſt for us from the beginning of the world; we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in all godly converſation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make requeſt, O Lord, for our ſelves, and for them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But for aſmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be ſent, therefore, O Lord, raiſe up faithful diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may, both in their life and doctrine, only ſeek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichriſt, with all hirelings, whom thou haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſms, hereſies, and errors, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his miniſters ſeeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Goſpel: we beſeech thee to maintain thy cauſe againſt thoſe ravening wolves, and ſtrengthen all thy ſervants whom they keep in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſs be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with ſpeed, O Lord, conſider theſe great miſeries. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſins provoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgment; yet tho' their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedſt them to mercy: We therefore, moſt wretched ſinners, bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us of our former wickedneſs, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, to ſhew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us and thy whole church, according to thy promiſe in Chriſt Jeſus our Lord: In whoſe Name we beſeech thee as he hath taught us, ſaying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening

PRAYERS.

Evening PRAYER.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess, that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present ourselves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: But our consciences do accuse, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justify the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: Yet, most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel ourselves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty, as our only stay and refuge: Beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: But rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences: Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy name: But the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands; Yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people, whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travail in; grant, O dear Father, that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life; and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: Furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch after the inordinate desires of the flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness freely and of thy own accord, to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost; for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy own goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear son Jesus Christ's sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in adversities. O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may sanctify and do worship to thy name, help to amplify and increase thy Kingdom; and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: But bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us so to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our Captain and Defender in all temptations: Hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and ending our lives in sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son our salvation; thy true and holy word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

O Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travail that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessing

bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue: and that this great favour may be a witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee, that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travail in our ſtate and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy ordinance, rather than ſeek to ſatisfy our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to proſper our labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhall give us; and knowing that all good things come from thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them, which have not received ſo large a portion of thy mercies as thou haſt given us. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty and neceſſity than our fleſh would deſire, that thou wouldſt yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not ſo tempted that we fall into diſtruſt, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporeal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confeſſion for all Eſtates and Times.

GOd Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſs and acknowledge here before thy Divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſin and iniquity; ſo that in us there is no goodneſs: For the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſs thy holy precepts and commandments, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelves, through thy juſt judgment, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, for as much as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteouſneſs, may from henceforth not only mortify our ſinful luſts and affections; but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will, not for the worthineſs thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our only Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſuaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhall ask in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children thro' him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee, therefore, O Father, with thy Son, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

FINIS.